

SEC. 505. FRAUDULENT DOCUMENT WAIVER FOR BATTERED ALIENS.

Section 212(i)(1) (8 U.S.C. 1182(i)(1)) is amended by inserting before the period at the end the following: “, or if the alien is eligible to file a petition under subparagraph (A) (iii) and (iv) or (B) (ii) and (iii) of section 204(a)(1) or under paragraph (2) of section 240A(b) based on the requirements of paragraph (2) of that section”.

THE VERY BAD DEBT BOXSCORE

Mr. HELMS. Mr. President, at the close of business yesterday, Monday, January 27, the federal debt stood at \$5,222,049,625,819.53.

Five years ago, January 27, 1992, the Federal debt stood at \$3,793,601,000,000.

Ten years ago, January 27, 1987, the Federal debt stood at \$2,223,227,000,000.

Fifteen years ago, January 27, 1982, the Federal debt stood at \$1,034,824,000,000.

Twenty-five years ago, January 27, 1972, the federal debt stood at \$426,004,000,000 which reflects a debt increase of nearly \$5 trillion—\$4,796,045,625,819.53—during the past 25 years.

HONORING SKEETER WEEKS

Mr. LOTT. Mr. President, there are those moments as we navigate through life's journey in which our path crosses with people of genuine character and compassion. When we come about one of these persons, it is as if a window is raised allowing the spring breeze to enter our very soul. On these rare occasions, our spirit is lifted causing us to believe anew in the goodness of God and the magic of his gift to mankind. Mr. Albert Colmer Weeks of Pascagoula, MS, is one of these rare people.

Known as “Skeeter” to his friends—who are many—his life is a testament of service, love, and dedication to his family and community. While Skeeter counts Pascagoula as his home, he was born in Ponchatula, LA, and moved at the age of 3 to Perkinston, MS, where his father served as a coach, athletic director, and later vice president and dean of men at Perkinston Junior College. After completing high school in Perkinston in 1944, Skeeter was appointed a page in the U.S. House of Representatives by his uncle and former Congressman, Hon. Bill Colmer.

As many of my colleagues know, I also worked for Representative Colmer as his administrative assistant for 4 years. The fateful year in which I crossed paths with Skeeter in a large and substantive way was 1968. By that time, Skeeter had been working for Ingalls Shipbuilding for 9 years as director of public relations.

As director of public relations at Ingalls Shipbuilding, Skeeter was the one individual most responsible for planning, directing, and coordinating the launching, christening, and commissioning of hundreds of ships for the United States Navy. Skeeter is a big part of the reason Ingalls is today

known as America's Shipyard. His professionalism, attention to detail, and customer oriented service ethic has endeared him to many of our nation's political leaders—from President's to Cabinet Secretaries to Secretaries of the Navy—over the span of almost 40 years.

On January 31, 1997, Skeeter will be retiring from Ingalls Shipbuilding. Behind he will leave a legacy of 38 years in service to Ingalls, the city of Pascagoula, Jackson County, the State of Mississippi, and indeed, the country as a whole. Skeeter is a veteran of the United States Navy, a 1951 graduate of Mississippi State University, and a man of honor.

To his wife, Janet, and his children Leah and Alice, I say thank you. We have all borrowed Skeeter's time and talent for years, a gift he has freely given us. Beginning Saturday, February 1, 1997, you have him all to yourself. It is your gain, and with this gain we give you our gratitude and envy.

As Skeeter turns the page and begins this new chapter in his life, I am reminded of a verse penned by Robert Louis Stevenson:

So long as we love we serve; so long as we are loved by others, I would almost say we are indispensable; and no man is useless while he has a friend.

In celebration of this special event, I am proud to declare to the U.S. Senate, Albert Colmer Weeks is my friend. Enjoy your retirement, Skeeter. You have richly earned it.

TRIBUTES TO SENATOR PAUL E. TSONGAS

Mr. KENNEDY. Mr. President, last Thursday, January 23, many of us in the Senate and House of Representatives attended the funeral service in Lowell, MA, for our outstanding former colleague in the Senate, Paul E. Tsongas, who died on January 18. The service was extremely moving, and the eloquent eulogies by his friends and his three daughters were powerful tributes to Paul's extraordinary life and career. I believe that these tributes will be of interest to all of us in Congress, and I ask unanimous consent that they may be printed in the RECORD.

There being no objection, the tributes were ordered to be printed in the RECORD, as follows:

FUNERAL SERVICE FOR PAUL E. TSONGAS,
TRANSFIGURATION GREEK ORTHODOX
CHURCH, LOWELL, MA, JANUARY 23, 1997

EULOGY BY FORMER SENATOR WARREN B.
RUDMAN

Niki, Ashley, Katina, and Molly, family of Paul Tsongas, former colleagues from the Congress, distinguished guests, Gov. Wald, friends: I appreciate this opportunity to be with you today, to tell you all how proud I am to have called Paul Tsongas my friend. How fortunate I am to have called him a friend, a colleague, and a man who became a very large part of my life. To celebrate his life and to recognize the tremendous purpose and courage with which he lived is why we gather here today. Paul as we all know was a soft-spoken man, of tremendous charm,

and wonderful wit. He was one of the most decent, compassionate human beings you would ever want to meet. So when people talk about him, the words “tenacious” or “determined” have not often been the first that I used to describe him. But I am here to attest that I have never—not in the foxholes of Korea, not in the halls of Congress—never met a more determined, or more courageous man than Paul Tsongas. Another son of this Commonwealth, President John F. Kennedy, concluded his Pulitzer Prize-winning book, “Profiles in Courage,” with this marvelous statement, which applies to our friend, Paul, and I want to share it with you this morning: “Without belittling the courage with which men have died, we should not forget those acts of courage, with which men have lived. The courage of life is often a less dramatic spectacle than the courage of the final moment, but it is no less a magnificent mixture of triumph and tragedy. A man does what he must, in spite of personal consequences; in spite of obstacles, and dangers, and pressures.” And that is the basis of Paul—human morality. In whatever arena of life one may mast the challenges of courage, whatever may be the sacrifices he faces, each man must decide for himself the course he will follow. The stories of past courage can define that ingredient, they can teach, they can offer hope, they can provide inspiration, but they cannot supply courage itself. For this, each man—and I would add parenthetically—each woman, must look into his own soul. Paul Tsongas met the challenges of courage, solidly, and squarely. And he asked us to do the same. He asked that we each look into our soul, and find the best within ourselves. To find our courage, and to help us do so, he led us by example. Time and time again fate threw enormous obstacles and road blocks in his path, but each time, Paul looked within his soul and responded with courage, determination, and driving purpose. I often marveled at Paul's resolution and strength as we traveled this country for the last four years. I wondered what made him persevere. After all, having faced the condition that would've caused most men to lead a more guarded existence, Paul ran for president. But after I came to know him better, I have realized what motivated him. In short, Paul has an intense, profound, and enduring love for his family. Ashley, Katina, and Molly, I'm here today not only to mourn your loss and to celebrate your dad's life, but to affirm that which you already know, you were his inspiration and his motivation. It was out of love for you that your father found the courage to persevere, and to succeed. He wanted the best for you; for your generation. And he was willing to fight and to overcome great hurdles so you too might have the chance to achieve your dreams. Paul looked for the best in people. He asked us to put aside petty differences, and shun the path of least resistance. He asked that we, as a generation, pay our own bills. He implored our government's fiscal irresponsibility, because Paul Tsongas—like Thomas Jefferson—felt it was immoral, and I heard him use that word so often, immoral, for one generation to bind another, because it refused to live within its means. We will leave here today, saddened by his passing, inspired by his life, enriched by his friendship. We truly give thanks to the Almighty for this marvelous life.

EULOGY BY BRIAN J. MARTIN

My family. My city.
Those were the two things that Paul Tsongas cared about most in the world.

That's probably not news to anyone here, but it is important to remind ourselves of that fact, because it is the essence of the man we are remembering here this morning.

It is not a complicated concept. In fact, it is beautiful in its simplicity. Many of us